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BRIT

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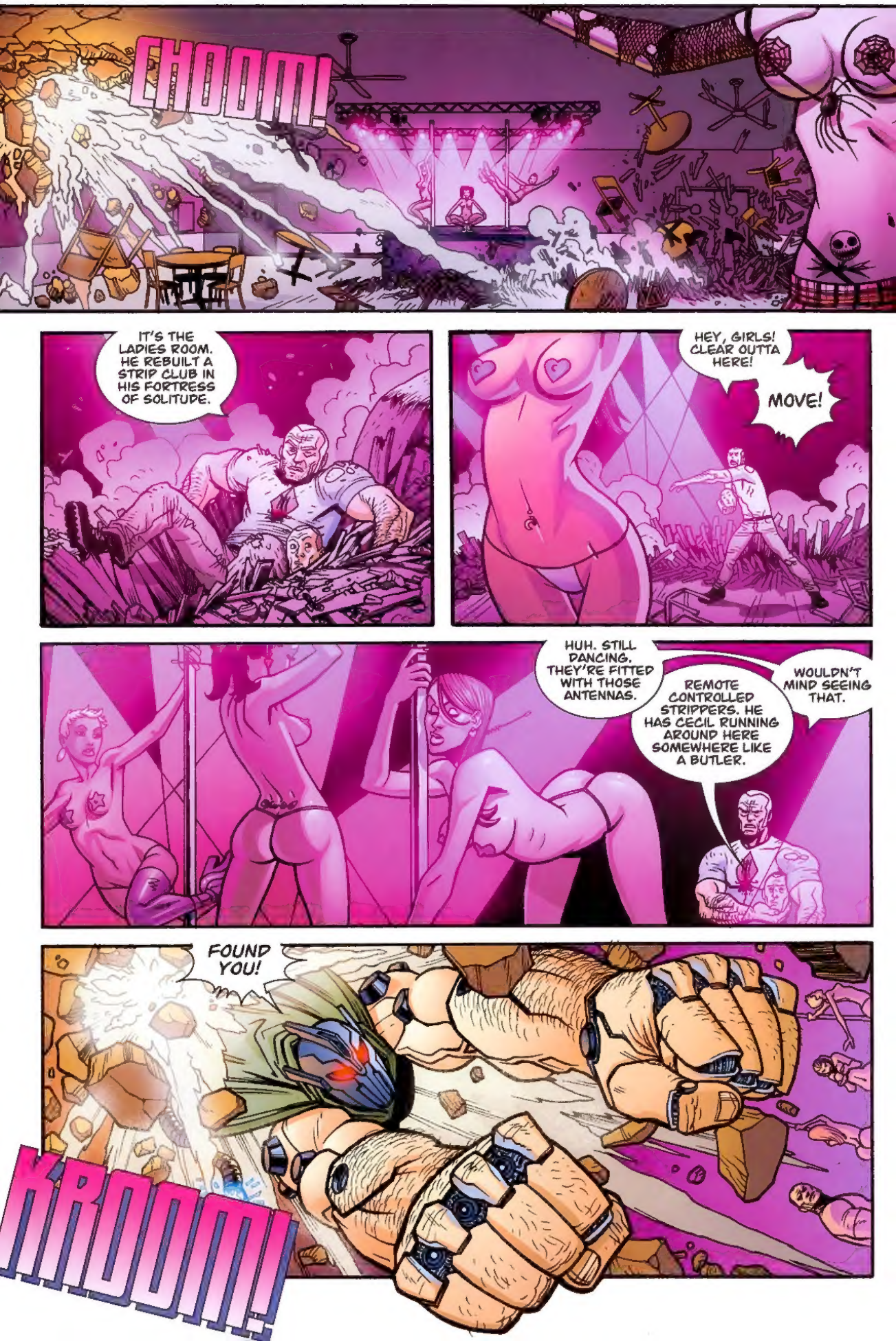
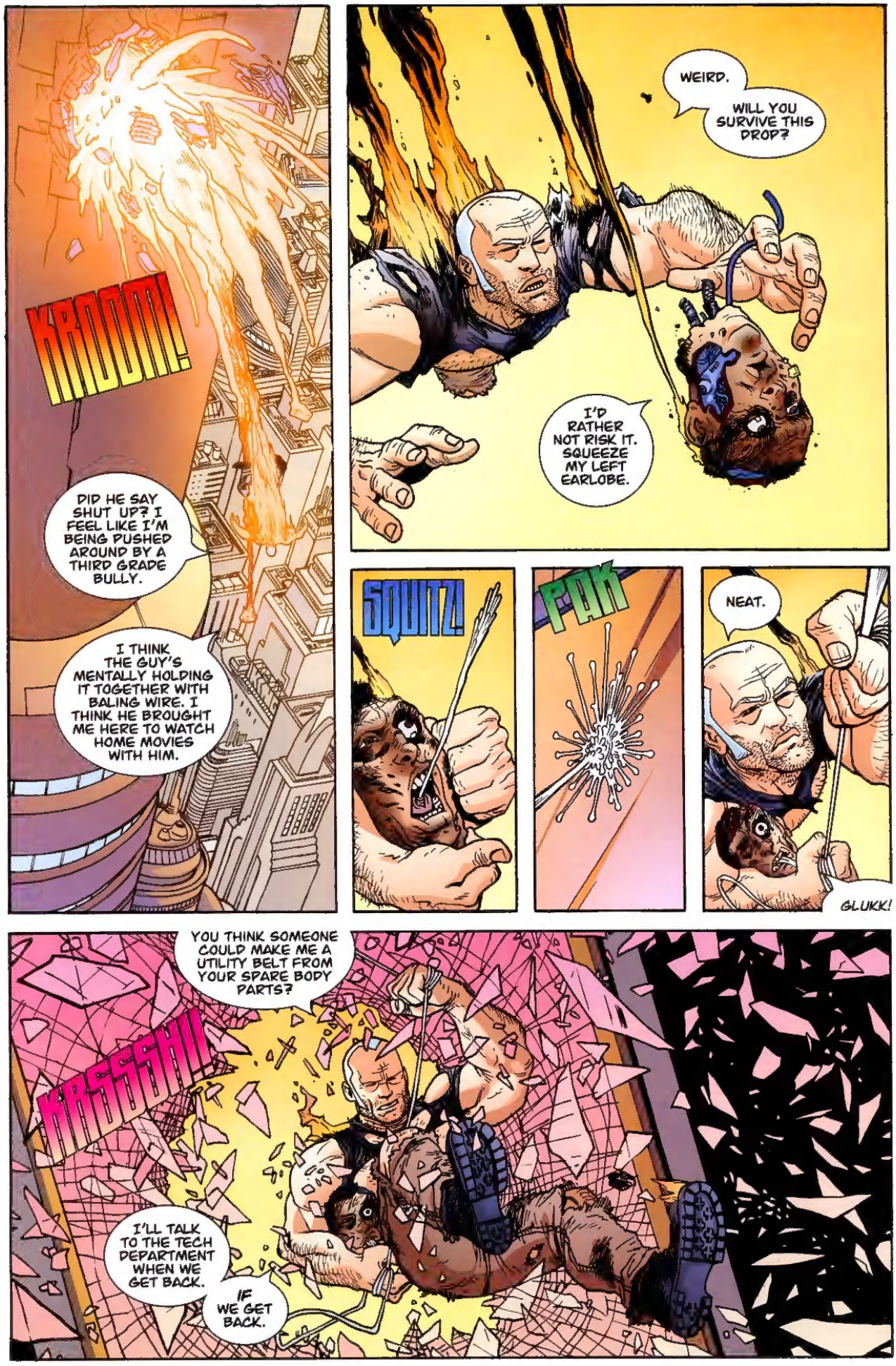
"ENERGY WAVES JUST SPIKED OFF THE SCALE."
WE ARE REGISTERING A DISTURBANCE IN THE HEART OF THE HOST'S SPIRE.
INTENSIFY SCANS. I WANT TO KNOW THE SOURCE.
IS THIS PART OF THE PLAN?
WHEN HAVE WE EVER BOTHERED WITH A PLAN?
KROOM!

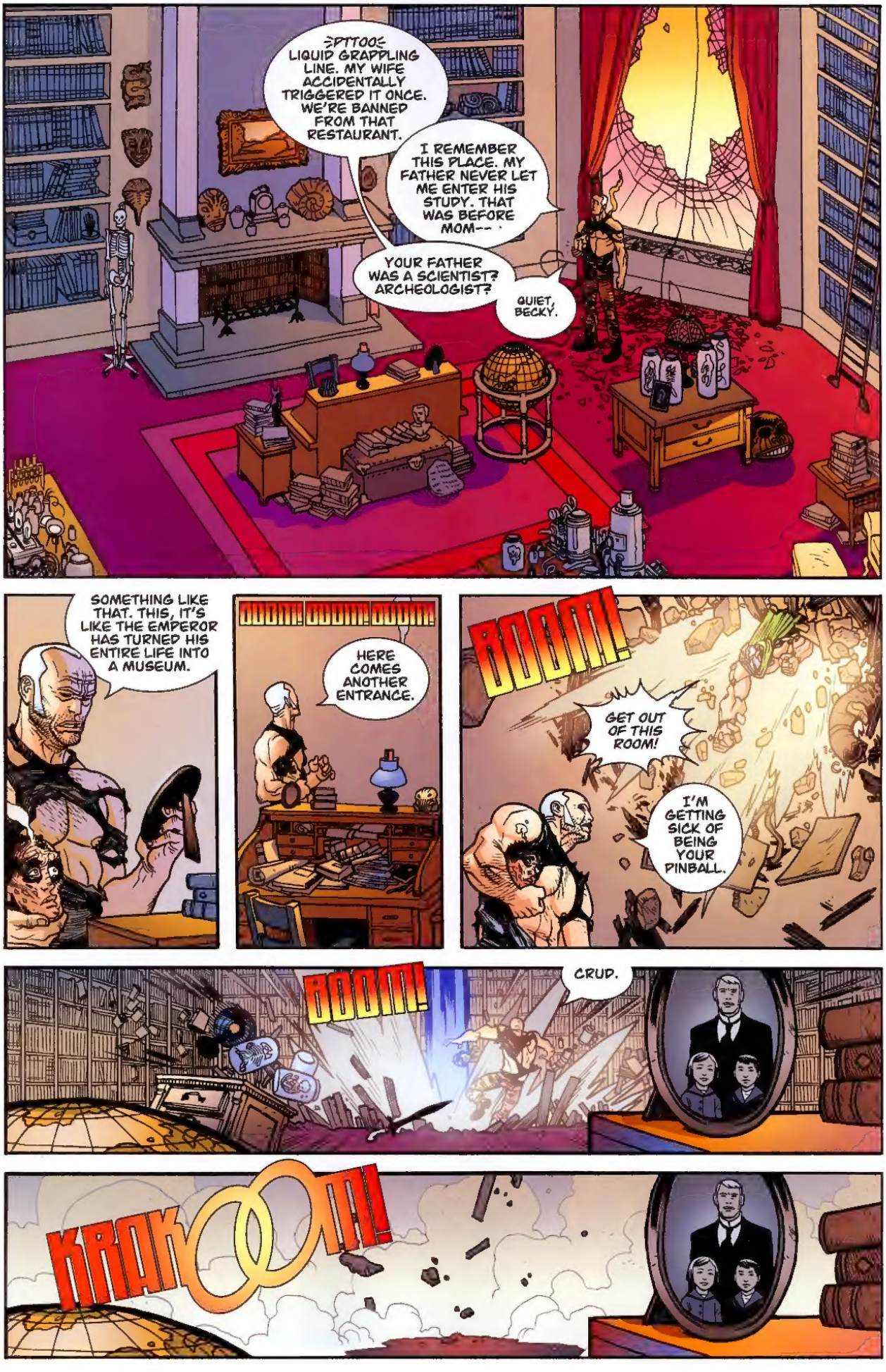

KHOOM!
IT'S THE LADIES ROOM. HE REBUILT A STRIP CLUB IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.
HEY, GIRLS! CLEAR OUTTA HERE!
MOVE!
HUH. STILL DANCING. THEY'RE FITTED WITH THOSE ANTENNAS.
REMOTE CONTROLLED STRIPPERS. HE HAS CECIL RUNNING AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE LIKE A BUTLER.
WOULDN'T MIND SEEING THAT.
FOUND YOU!
KROOM!

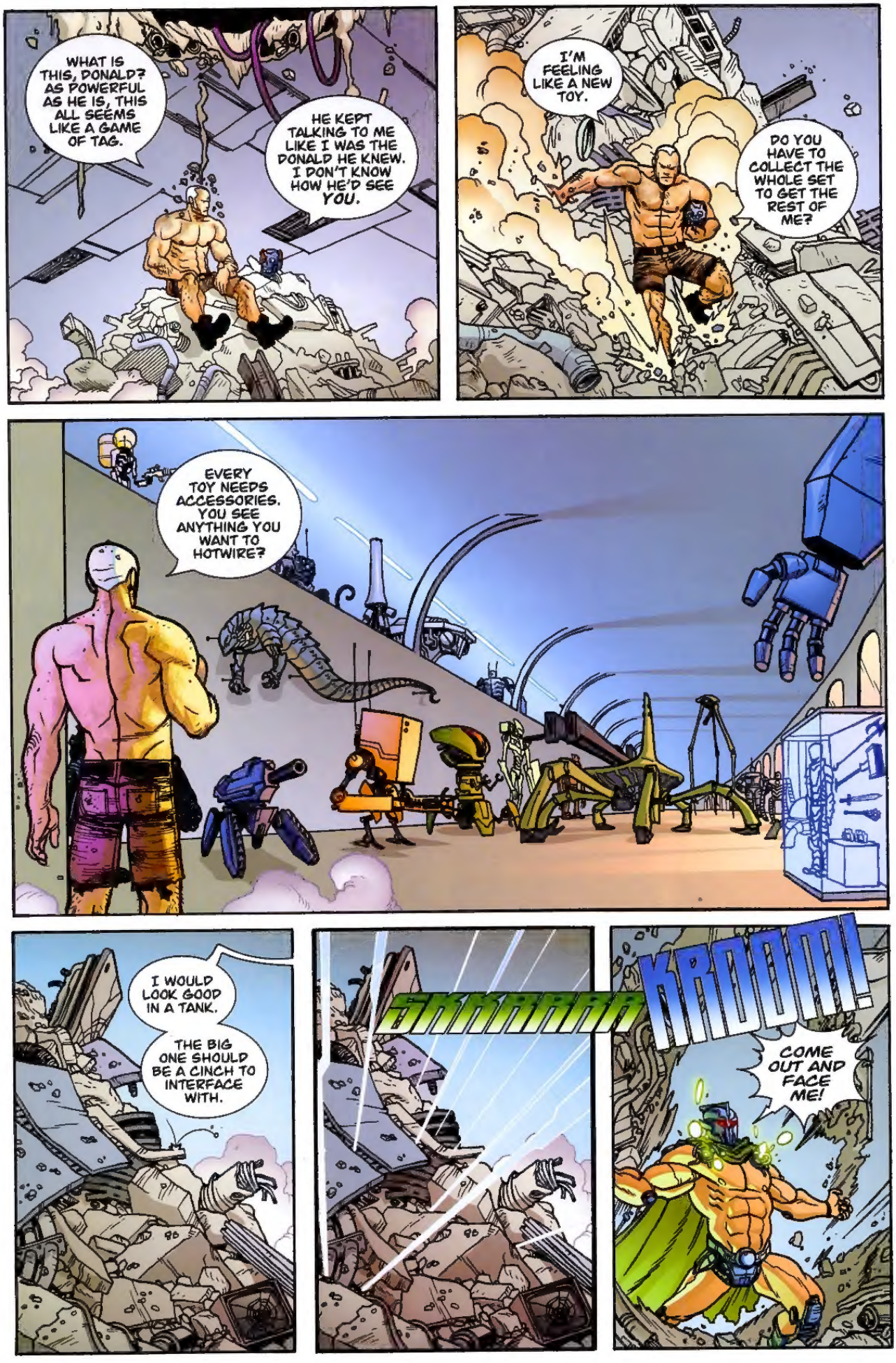
FOUND ME? YOU COULDN'T FOLLOW THE HOLES YOU KNOCKED ME THROUGH?
WELL.
I RUN THIS PLACE! I CAN DO WHAT I WANT!
KRUNK!
I'M TRYING TO FIGURE THIS OUT. YOU GOT STRIPPERS DANCING LIKE THIS TWENTY-FOUR/SEVEN. YOU KEEP KNOCKING DOWN WALLS TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T DREAMED OF TWENTY-FOUR HOUR STRIPPERS.
YEAH, WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN. AND LOOK AT THEM, DO THEY EVEN KNOW WE'RE HERE? THEY'RE LIKE WIND-UP MEAT.
IT'S NOT-- OK, I MEAN--
SHUT UP!
VZAAMM!

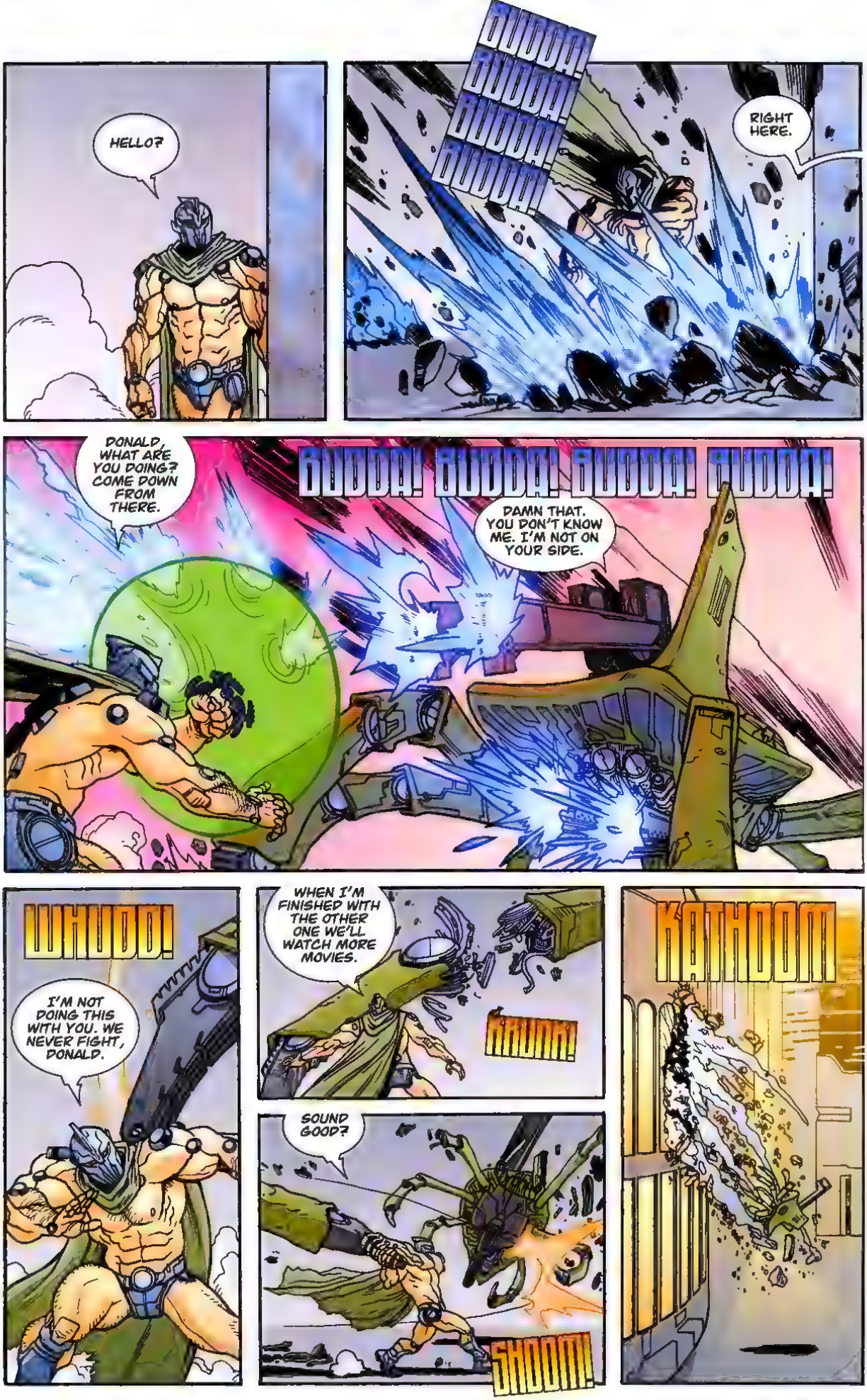
ELSEWHERE...
STOP ME!
STOP ME!
STOP ME!
TECHJACKET, HELP! SHE'S KILLING HIM.
I CAN'T STOP HER WITHOUT HURTING HER!
WHATEVER THE EMPEROR HIT ME WITH, I--
I CAN'T MOVE.
CRAP-- SORRY.
JUST DO--
UNGH!
WRAMM!
THE EMPEROR'S CONTROLLING ME WITH THIS DAMN MINDSCREW. I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU IF YOU DON'T STOP ME!
HIT ME HARDER!
SKKKRRRK!
OOF!
KRAKK!
I'M SORRY. I NEVER FIGHT FAIR.

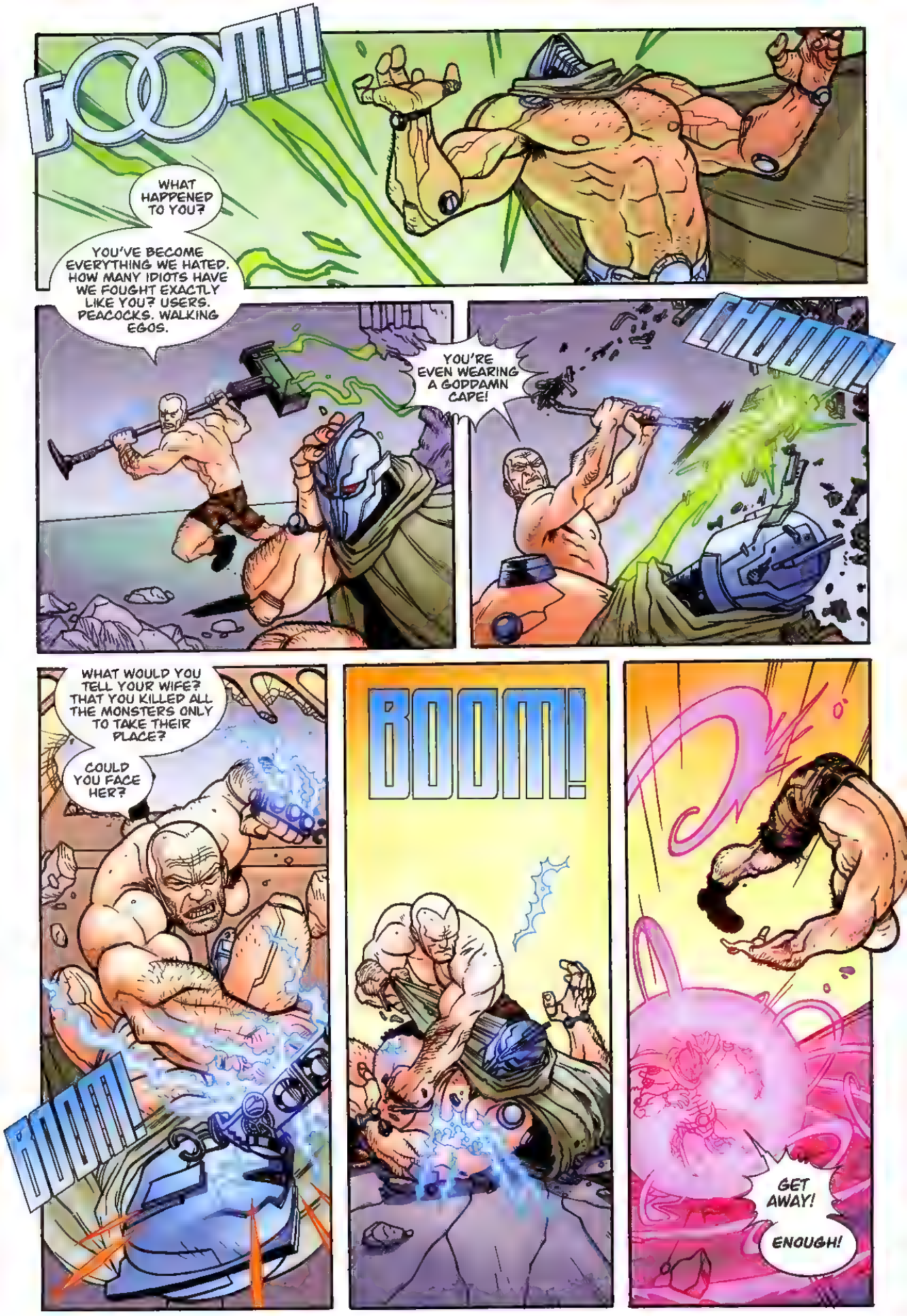
INVINCIBLE, YOU CAN'T HOLD BACK. DON'T LET ME DO THIS.
CAN'T MOVE.
GODDAMMIT IT! STOP ME BEFORE I KILL YOU ALL!!
WRAKOOM!!
THIS STOPS NOW.
BRACE YOURSELF!
UHUMP!
GAAGHH!
SPKK!
IS SHE--?
WE HAVE TO GET HER UNDERGROUND. HOPEFULLY OUR DISTRACTION WAS ENOUGH AND THINGS HAVE GONE RIGHT.

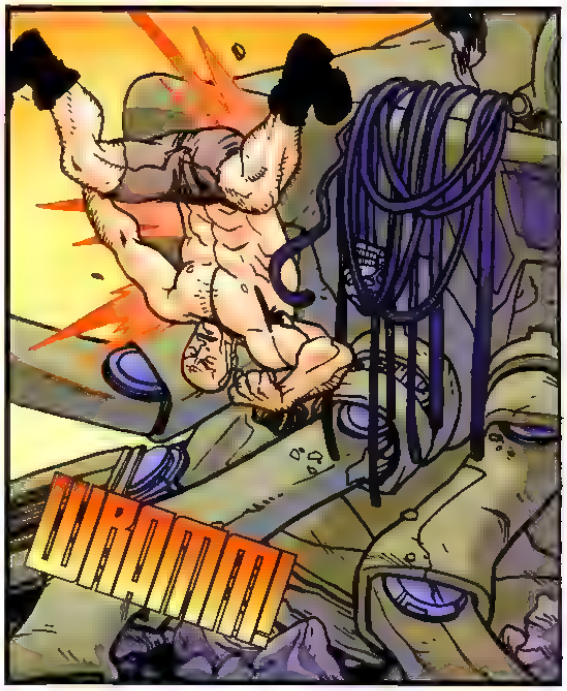

KROOM!
DID HE SAY SHUT UP? I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING PUSHED AROUND BY A THIRD GRADE BULLY.
I THINK THE GUY'S MENTALLY HOLDING IT TOGETHER WITH BALING WIRE. I THINK HE BROUGHT ME HERE TO WATCH HOME MOVIES WITH HIM.
WEIRD.
WILL YOU SURVIVE THIS DROP?
I'D RATHER NOT RISK IT. SQUEEZE MY LEFT EARLOBE.
SQUITZ!
FOK
NEAT.
GLUKK!
KRSSSHH
YOU THINK SOMEONE COULD MAKE ME A UTILITY BELT FROM YOUR SPARE BODY PARTS?
I'LL TALK TO THE TECH DEPARTMENT WHEN WE GET BACK.
IF WE GET BACK.

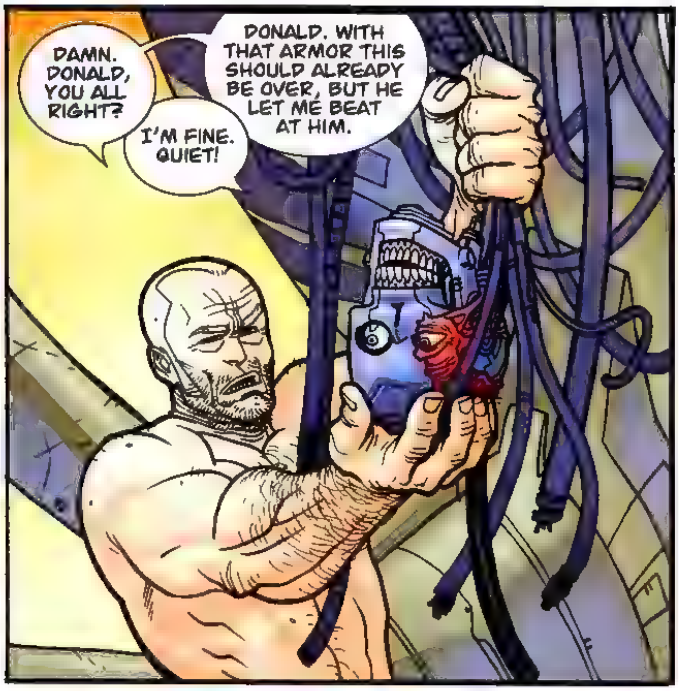

=PTTOO= LIQUID GRAPPLING LINE. MY WIFE ACCIDENTALLY TRIGGERED IT ONCE. WE'RE BANNED FROM THAT RESTAURANT.
I REMEMBER THIS PLACE. MY FATHER NEVER LET ME ENTER HIS STUDY. THAT WAS BEFORE MOM--
YOUR FATHER WAS A SCIENTIST? ARCHEOLOGIST?
QUIET, BECKY.
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. THIS, IT'S LIKE THE EMPEROR HAS TURNED HIS ENTIRE LIFE INTO A MUSEUM.
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
HERE COMES ANOTHER ENTRANCE.
BOOM!
GET OUT OF THIS ROOM!
I'M GETTING SICK OF BEING YOUR PINBALL.
BOOM!
CRUD.
KRAKOOM!

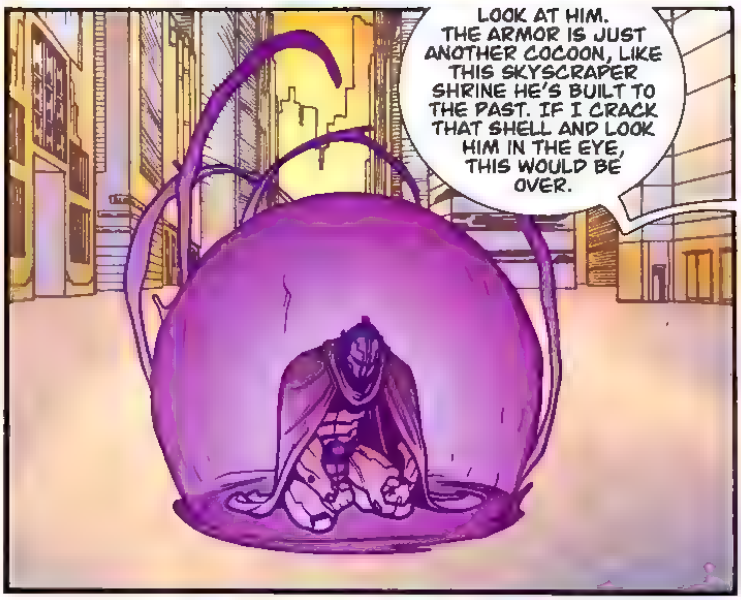

WHAT IS THIS, DONALD? AS POWERFUL AS HE IS, THIS ALL SEEMS LIKE A GAME OF TAG.
HE KEPT TALKING TO ME LIKE I WAS THE DONALD HE KNEW. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'D SEE YOU.
I'M FEELING LIKE A NEW TOY.
DO YOU HAVE TO COLLECT THE WHOLE SET TO GET THE REST OF ME?
EVERY TOY NEEDS ACCESSORIES. YOU SEE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO HOTWIRE?
I WOULD LOOK GOOD IN A TANK.
THE BIG ONE SHOULD BE A CINCH TO INTERFACE WITH.
GRRRRRR
KRDOOM!
COME OUT AND FACE ME!

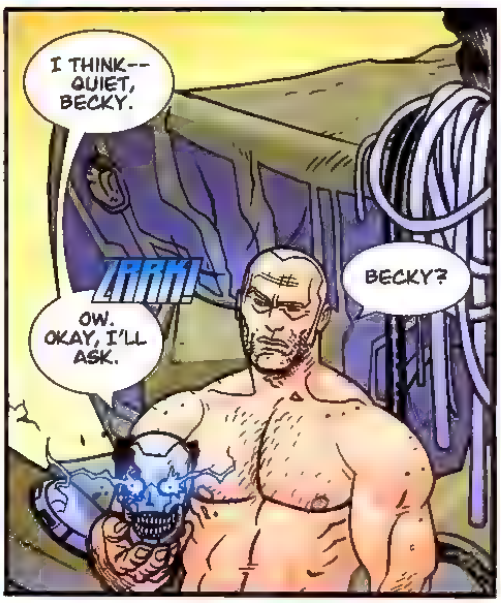

HELLO?
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
RIGHT HERE.
DONALD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? COME DOWN FROM THERE.
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
DAMN THAT. YOU DON'T KNOW ME. I'M NOT ON YOUR SIDE.
WHUDD!
I'M NOT DOING THIS WITH YOU. WE NEVER FIGHT, DONALD.
WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH THE OTHER ONE WE'LL WATCH MORE MOVIES.
RRUNN!
SOUND GOOD?
SHOOM!
KATHOOM


BOOM!!!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
YOU'VE BECOME EVERYTHING WE HATED. HOW MANY IDIOTS HAVE WE FOUGHT EXACTLY LIKE YOU? USERS. PEACOCKS. WALKING EGOS.
YOU'RE EVEN WEARING A GODDAMN CAPE!
BOOM!
WHAT WOULD YOU TELL YOUR WIFE? THAT YOU KILLED ALL THE MONSTERS ONLY TO TAKE THEIR PLACE?
COULD YOU FACE HER?
BOOM!
BOOM!
GET AWAY!
ENOUGH!


WRAMM!


DAMN. DONALD, YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE. QUIET!
DONALD. WITH THAT ARMOR THIS SHOULD ALREADY BE OVER, BUT HE LET ME BEAT AT HIM.


LOOK AT HIM. THE ARMOR IS JUST ANOTHER COCOON, LIKE THIS SKYSCRAPER SHRINE HE'S BUILT TO THE PAST. IF I CRACK THAT SHELL AND LOOK HIM IN THE EYE, THIS WOULD BE OVER.

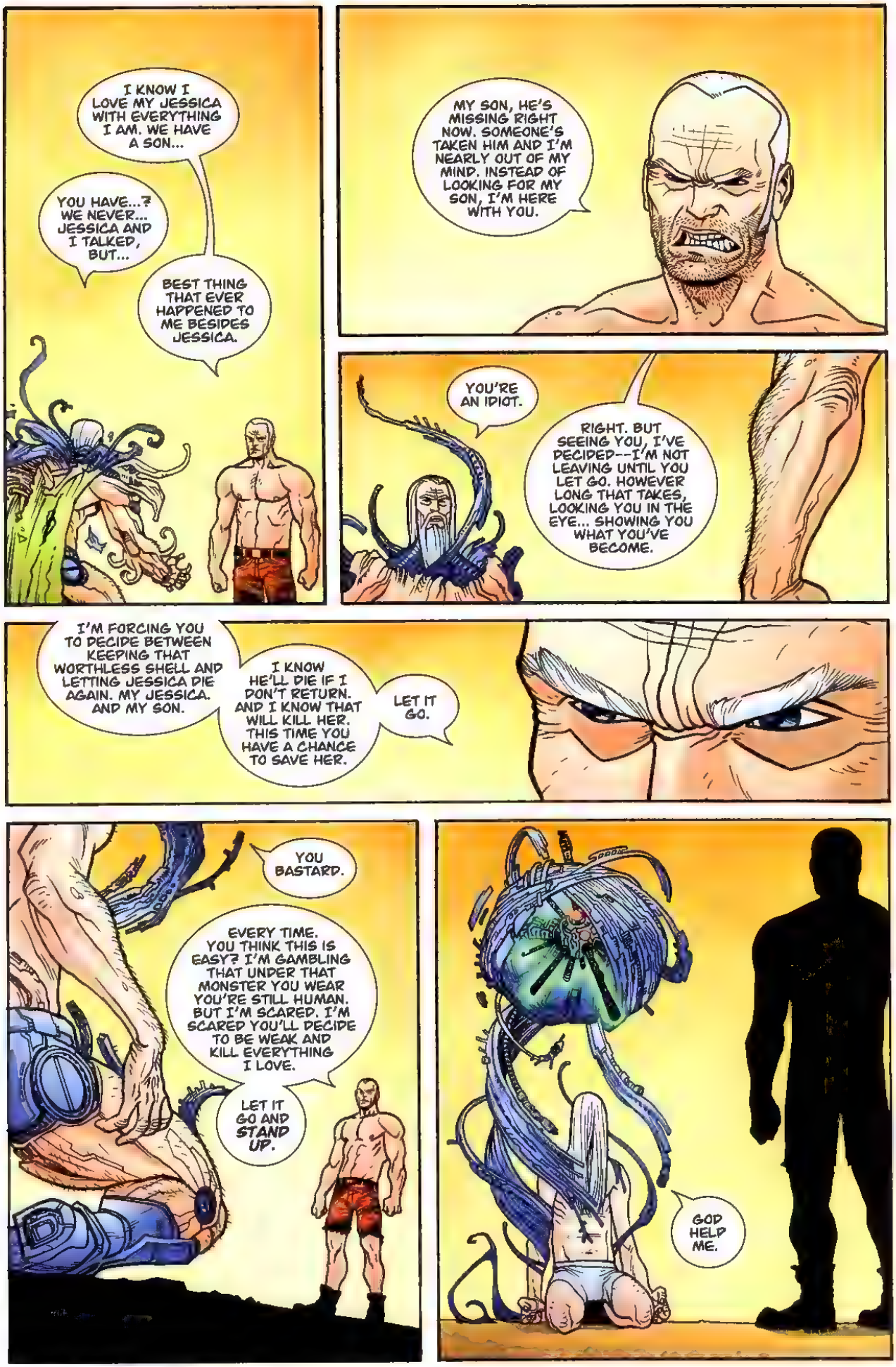

I THINK-- QUIET, BECKY.
ZARK!
BECKY?
OW. OKAY, I'LL ASK.

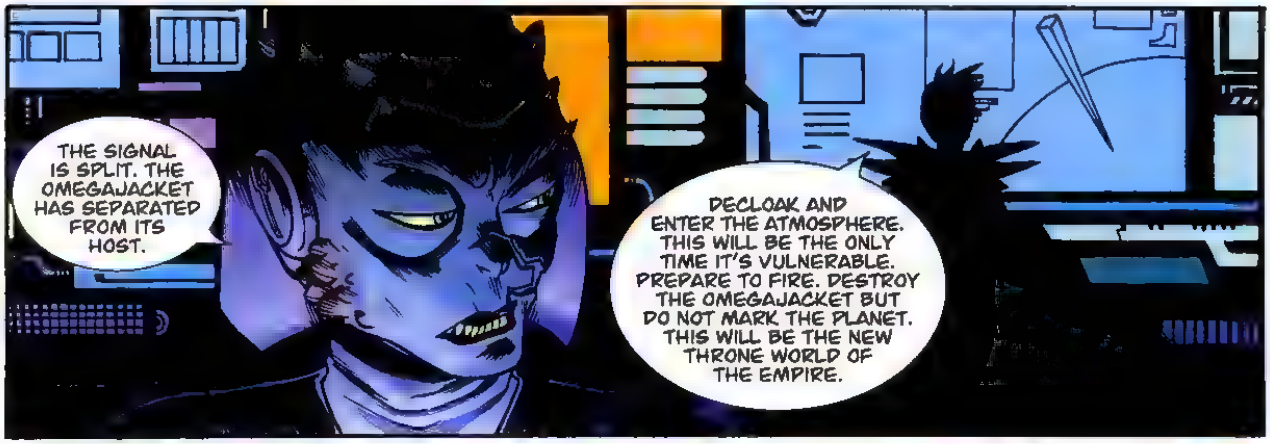
BECKY'S HITCH-HIKING IN MY HEAD. I THINK SHE'S BEEN THERE SINCE I TASERED MYSELF WITH... HER. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
WE WONDERED WHERE SHE WENT.

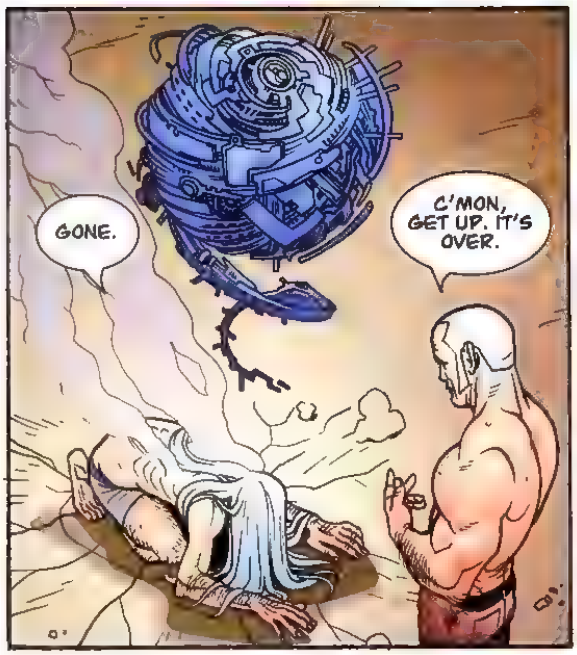
BECKY WANTS TO KNOW WHAT THE ORIGINAL PLAN WAS. THE PLAN TO STOP THE EMPEROR.
THEY WERE GOING TO KIDNAP YOU. THE RESISTANCE THINKS THE OTHER DONALD'S STILL ALIVE IN THAT ARMOR. THEY THOUGHT YOU COULD CONNECT AND WAKE HIM. BUT IT WON'T WORK, THEY LOST THE DEVICE WHEN THE EMPEROR BLEW OFF SUSAN'S ARM.
IT WILL STILL WORK. THROW ME.

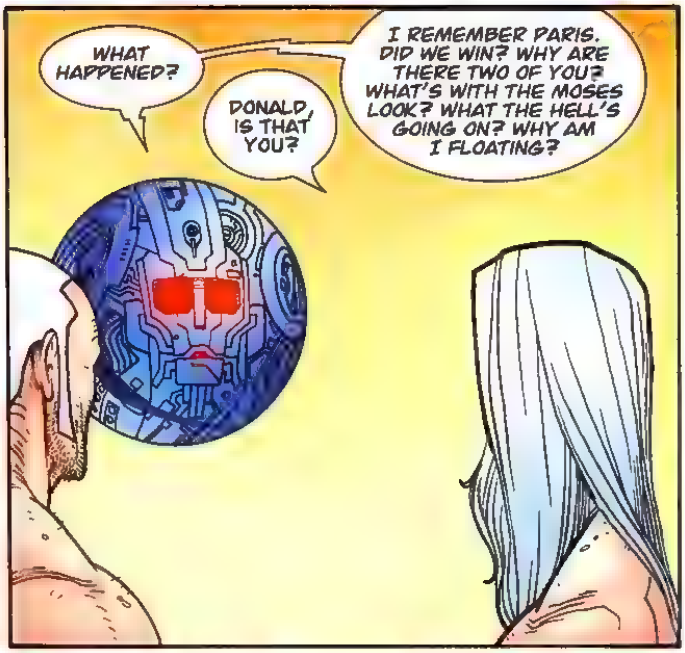
THROW YOU?
BECKY CAN MAKE THE CONNECTION. IF THE OTHER DONALD'S IN THERE, I CAN FIND HIM. IF NOT, MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. THROW ME.
DONALD, THE RESISTANCE WASN'T SURE YOU WOULD SURVIVE. THEY WEREN'T EVEN SURE IT WOULD WORK. THE EMPEROR KNEW OF THE PLAN; HE HAS TO BE READY FOR IT.
AND WE HAVE WHAT OTHERWISE? I DON'T WANT TO BE ANOTHER EXHIBIT IN HIS MUSEUM. HE'S HOLDING BACK NOW, BUT IT WON'T LAST AND THEN WE'RE OVER.
THROW ME.
NOW.
DON'T DIE ON ME, DONALD.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
BRIT, CATCH!
DONALD?
I WANT YOU TO MEET BECKY.
GRRR!
ZORKKK!
AHH!

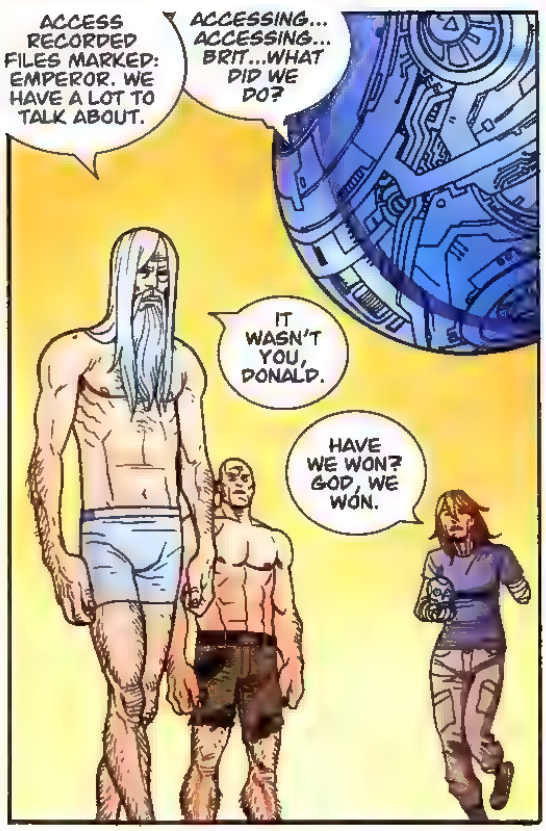
NO!
STAY WITH ME!
I WON'T LOSE YOU!
LET IT GO. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE.
MY CHANCE? I WATCHED JESSICA DIE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT? SHE BURNED ALIVE, SCREAMING MY NAME AND THE ONLY THING I COULD DO WAS HOLD ONTO HER ASHES. THIS IS WHAT I HAVE LEFT.
WHAT? WEARING YOUR BEST FRIEND AS A BEARSKIN? TORTURING THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU WHO REMIND YOU OF WHO YOU WERE? TORTURING YOURSELF BY LIVING IN A TOMB OF MEMORIES? LET IT GO.
SO YOU KNOW ME NOW?
I AM YOU.
AND YOU'RE STILL YOU.

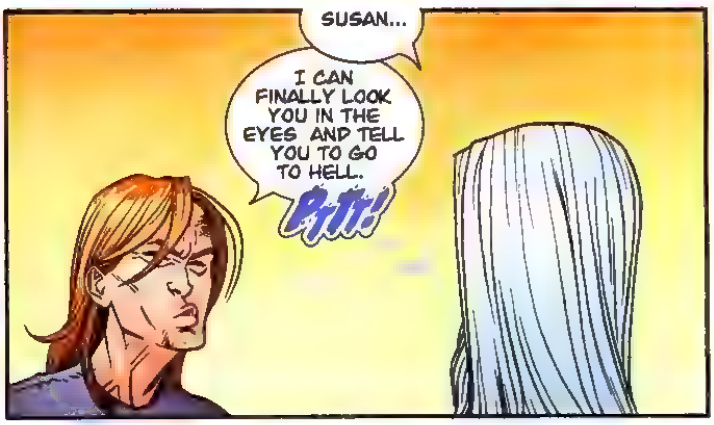

I KNOW I LOVE MY JESSICA WITH EVERYTHING I AM. WE HAVE A SON...
YOU HAVE...? WE NEVER... JESSICA AND I TALKED, BUT...
BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME BESIDES JESSICA.
MY SON, HE'S MISSING RIGHT NOW. SOMEONE'S TAKEN HIM AND I'M NEARLY OUT OF MY MIND. INSTEAD OF LOOKING FOR MY SON, I'M HERE WITH YOU.
YOU'RE AN IDIOT.
RIGHT. BUT SEEING YOU, I'VE DECIDED--I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU LET GO. HOWEVER LONG THAT TAKES, LOOKING YOU IN THE EYE... SHOWING YOU WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.
I'M FORCING YOU TO DECIDE BETWEEN KEEPING THAT WORTHLESS SHELL AND LETTING JESSICA DIE AGAIN. MY JESSICA. AND MY SON.
I KNOW HE'LL DIE IF I DON'T RETURN. AND I KNOW THAT WILL KILL HER. THIS TIME YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO SAVE HER.
LET IT GO.
YOU BASTARD.
EVERY TIME. YOU THINK THIS IS EASY? I'M GAMBLING THAT UNDER THAT MONSTER YOU WEAR YOU'RE STILL HUMAN. BUT I'M SCARED. I'M SCARED YOU'LL DECIDE TO BE WEAK AND KILL EVERYTHING I LOVE.
LET IT GO AND STAND UP.
GOD HELP ME.

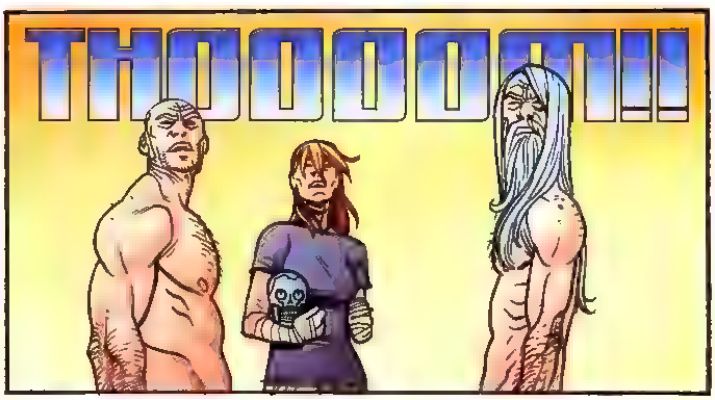

THE SIGNAL IS SPLIT. THE OMEGAJACKET HAS SEPARATED FROM ITS HOST.
DECLOAK AND ENTER THE ATMOSPHERE. THIS WILL BE THE ONLY TIME IT'S VULNERABLE. PREPARE TO FIRE. DESTROY THE OMEGAJACKET BUT DO NOT MARK THE PLANET. THIS WILL BE THE NEW THRONE WORLD OF THE EMPIRE.

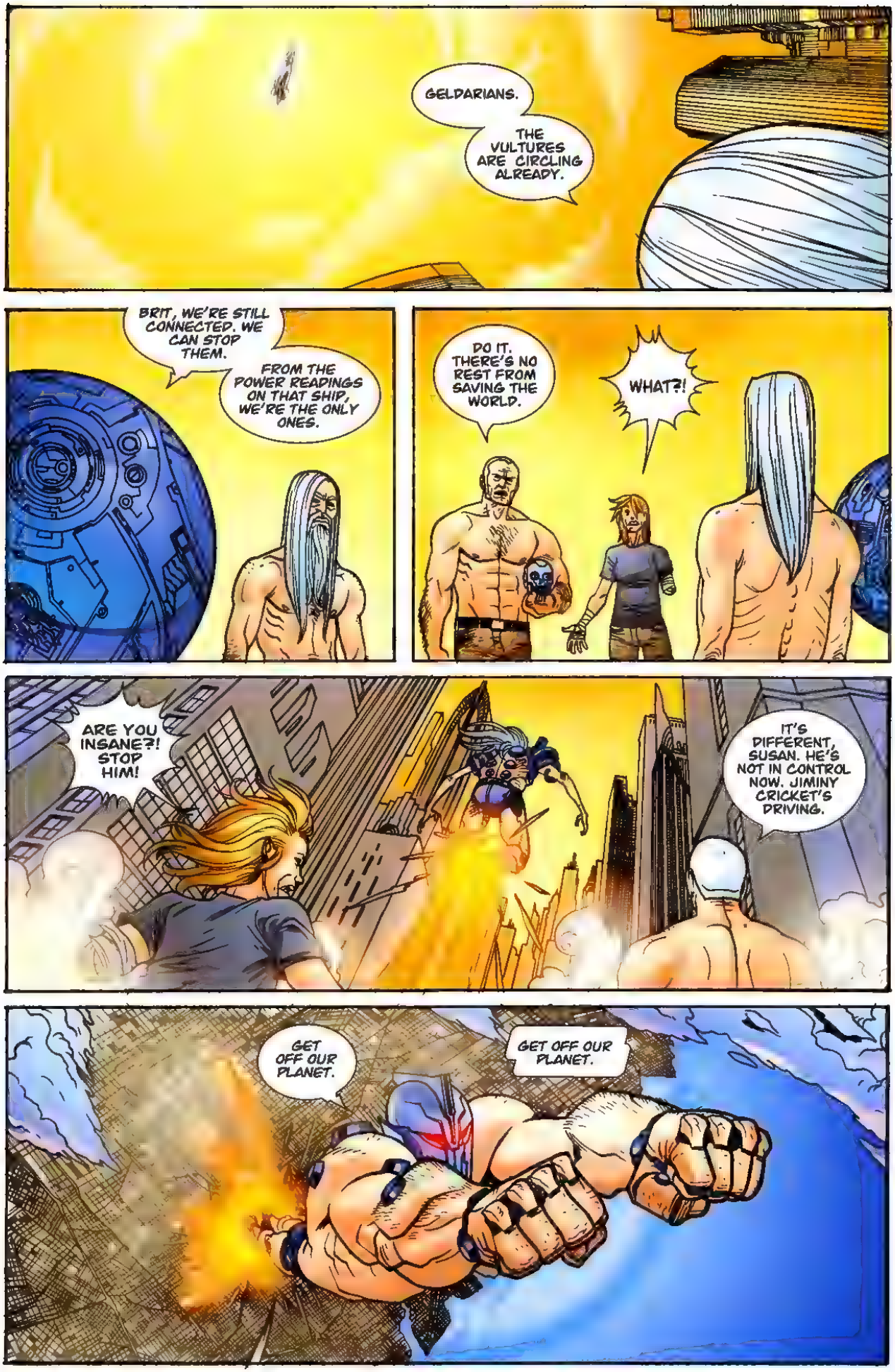

GONE.
C'MON, GET UP. IT'S OVER.


WHAT HAPPENED?
DONALD, IS THAT YOU?
I REMEMBER PARIS. DID WE WIN? WHY ARE THERE TWO OF YOU? WHAT'S WITH THE MOSES LOOK? WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? WHY AM I FLOATING?


ACCESS RECORDED FILES MARKED: EMPEROR. WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.
ACCESSING... ACCESSING... BRIT...WHAT DID WE DO?
IT WASN'T YOU, DONALD.
HAVE WE WON? GOD, WE WON.


SUSAN...
I CAN FINALLY LOOK YOU IN THE EYES AND TELL YOU TO GO TO HELL.
Brit!


THOOOOM!!


GELDARIANS.
THE VULTURES ARE CIRCLING ALREADY.
BRIT, WE'RE STILL CONNECTED. WE CAN STOP THEM.
FROM THE POWER READINGS ON THAT SHIP, WE'RE THE ONLY ONES.
DO IT. THERE'S NO REST FROM SAVING THE WORLD.
WHAT?!
ARE YOU INSANE?! STOP HIM!
IT'S DIFFERENT, SUSAN. HE'S NOT IN CONTROL NOW. JIMINY CRICKET'S DRIVING.
GET OFF OUR PLANET.
GET OFF OUR PLANET.

PRAETOR, THE OMEGAJACKET HAS RELINKED WITH ITS HOST. THE SIGNALS HAVE MERGED EVEN STRONGER THAN BEFORE.
IMPOSSIBLE. FIRE ALL BATTERIES AND RETREAT.
RETREAT!
BRIT, WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH IT INTO SPACE. NO COLLATERAL.
THRUST THRESHOLD 100%
DONALD, HOLD NOTHING BACK.
FWABOOM!!

HE DID IT.
MY HEAD'S KILLING ME.
DID IT KILL HIM? DO YOU THINK HE'S DEAD? GOD, I HOPE SO.
NO, HE SURVIVED. BUT HE WON'T BE COMING BACK. I WOULDN'T.
YOU ALL RIGHT, DONALD?
I THINK I HAVE A PERMANENT MIGRAINE. AND BECKY WON'T SHUT UP, TALKING AS IF SHE HAD HER FIRST ORGASM. CAN WE GO HOME YET?
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED. I'M COLLECTING MY PEOPLE AND LEAVING. I'M FINDING MY SON.
BRIT, I WANT TO...
SUSAN, DON'T SHOW UP ON MY WORLD AGAIN.
THANK YOU, DONALD.
FOR WHAT?
YOU DIDN'T NEED ME TO STOP THAT SHIP. YOU COULD'VE HANDLED IT WITHOUT ME.
IT WAS SOMETHING FOR THE BOTH OF US.
I KEEP RESCANNING THE THINGS WE DID. THE TERRIBLE THINGS... I'VE ALREADY RELEASED THE POPULACE FROM THE MIND CONTROL.
THAT WASN'T YOU. I'M SORRY.
BUT I WAS THERE. THE MEMORY FILES ARE PERFECT. I CAN FORGIVE YOU BUT I CAN'T FORGET.
DO WE GO BACK?
NO. WITH US THERE, NOTHING WOULD HEAL RIGHT. IT'S BETTER IF WE GO AWAY. AND I THINK THE PLANET WOULD BE SAFER. THE GELDARIANS ARE BACK AND I THINK WE SHOULD FIND THEM.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A START.

8 Hours Later.
United States
PENTAGON
Parking in Rear
How's Britney?
She's in and out of consciousness. They say she should be dead.
Brit, you can see Jessica now. We had to sedate her. Ms. Popper, this is Mr. Henry. He's with...
Internal security. Ms. Popper, we're going to have to take you into custody. We have some questions for you.
Like hell.
Her involvement in recent events have raised a number of issues. We're not asking your permission.
It's okay, Brit. I've had enough of running and hiding. I'm ready.
I'll see what I can do, but with these constant breaches, important people are worried. I'll take you to Jessica.
Brit?
Your son...our brother--
She's babbling... Can you just-- just make her comfortable?

SHE'S REFUSED TO LET GO OF THE CLONE SINCE THE ATTACK EARLIER. WE DIDN'T TRY TO SEPARATE THEM, BUT WE'RE MONITORING THEM CLOSELY. I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SOME TIME.
THEN REPORT IN AND WE'LL GO OVER MY STRATEGY TO FIND YOUR SON.
THANK YOU, CECIL.
PRICELESS, THE LOOK ON YOUR CATFISH APEN FACE.
JESSICA? I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME. I JUST WANTED TO ASSURE YOU--I'M GOING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO--
QUIET. SHE'S RESTING.
SURPRISED TO HEAR YOUR DEAR BROTHER'S VOICE COMING FROM YOUR SON?
YOUR SON IS WITH ME, BRIT, AND UNLESS YOU DO EXACTLY AS I SAY, HE DIES.

THE LADIES ROOM

Send your letters to: P.O. Box 1870, Richmond, KY 40476
-or- email: Brit@funkotron.com

Well, I told you to expect some news on the status of this book, right?

Well, sadly it's not all good. It was announced online a week ago at this point but I know that not all of you spend all of your precious internet time on websites like www.newsarama.com and www.comicbookresources.com (but you should) so this will probably still be news to some of you.

Next issue will be the last issue of BRIT.

For now.

I do need to place an emphasis on "For now." Brit is one of my favorite creations--I love the guy and the world he inhabits and all his supporting cast (that's why they pop up in Invincible so much) so I promise I won't be able to keep my hands off the guy forever.

In fact, what I'm hoping some of you will see as good news... I'm actually stepping in to co-write our final issue with the uber-talented series writer, Bruce Brown. I just wanted to be a part of the big send-off. I couldn't resist.

So Bruce and I will be bringing you a rip-roaring conclusion to the series next month... which Nate Bellegarde is well into at this point--and it's looking stunning.

On top of that, Nate and I will be doing an additional story that I write all by myself finally revealing the ORIGIN of Brit! That's right! You'll finally know exactly how Brit got his powers, how old he actually is, and all kinds of other cool surprises. So be on the lookout for Brit 12, on sale next month.

So... why is the series ending? Aside from my obvious hatred for Nate Bellegarde... it comes down to a lot of things but let's be honest, the number one reason... poor sales. This series just hasn't seemed to catch on, it never grabbed an audience and held onto it. It's a good book and I stand by it. Maybe it's the unorthodox appearance of the main character. Maybe it was the fact that he didn't really appear much in his own series until issue four... there are a lot of things that could have contributed.

If we're pointing fingers, I'd have to admit that the schedule was pretty damn abysmal. This series will have run for a year and seven months by the time this issue ships... so for 12 issues, we lost seven months. Crap. The brunt of the blame for the tardiness of this series would have to fall on me. This series was very difficult to put together and getting issues out the door was always a challenge... so yeah... I screwed it up. I feel pretty bad about the whole thing. It's one of the reasons I've vowed to ship all my books on time in the coming year.

I'll say my thank yous and goodbyes next issue and I'll try to talk some of the members of our creative team to pop in and say a few words.

Sorry no letters this month. We do read them all, so please keep writing them. It's good to hear what you guys and gals think of the series.

See you next issue for the big send off--don't miss it!

-Robert Kirkman

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Jonathan Chan - production artist
Monica Howard - production artist

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LOVE WHAT YOU DO

If I had to put my finger on the one thing that links all my favorite comics, I'd settle on "passion." There are dozens upon dozens of good comics out there, all fine examples of four-color craftsmanship that merely offer engaging stories and eye-catching artwork. I've even followed many of them regularly, for years in some cases, and as much as I enjoyed them for what they were, precious few of them have been memorable. They're like the summer blockbusters people cram megaplexes to see every year: fun while they last, but light on any real substance and ultimately, just a little empty.

There are comics I come back to again and again, though, reading and rereading them not just because the stories are well-told or well-drawn, but because they make me think or feel just a little bit different each time. There's always something new to discover, some interesting plot point, some line of dialogue, some small nuance in the artwork that makes me appreciate the whole work anew, or better yet, inspires me to sit down and create something myself. In fact, nothing inspires me as much as basking in the glow of another writer's triumph.

Some writers and artists will say they do what they do because it's a job. And they're right: Making comics isn't all sunshine and rainbows. Working in comics is a blast, make no mistake, but it requires the same long hours, tireless dedication and commitment as any other profession. There's a difference, though, between simply doing a job well and really throwing one's self into it. One approach isn't necessarily better than the other, but generally speaking, I think it's always apparent when something – be it a film, a novel, a painting, a comic book or even a business presentation – truly comes from the heart. People respond to emotional investment, to passion.

I could easily turn this into a mind-numbing diatribe extolling the virtues of creator-ownership, but honestly, Marvel and DC have published some genuinely stirring comics by creators who clearly enjoy what they do. And I've read plenty of creator-owned work that seemed almost perfunctory, as though it was done with no real purpose – the obligatory indie project. In fact, I look at proposals for creator-owned projects that are suffused with anything but love, on an almost daily basis.

Creation doesn't always equal passion, and everything from Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons' WATCHMEN to Frank Miller's DAREDEVIL to Walter Simonson's THOR to Darwyn Cooke's work on DC: THE NEW FRONTIER and THE SPIRIT stands as enduring reminders that a genuine enthusiasm for storytelling or an honest-to-goodness love for a specific character can yield work of the highest caliber possible. There's no denying those creators' passion for their work, their drive to accomplish something above and beyond simply doing the job well. Whether it's innate love and respect for the written word or the act of illustrating, every single one of those creators, and others like them, bring part of themselves to their work, making what could be just a well-told story a truly enriching experience.

And when that same passion is applied to creator-owned comics, the results can be thrilling.

Creator-owned comics are risky. Superman, Batman, Captain America, Spider-Man, the X-Men, Buffy the Vampire Slayer...these are all characters with years of history behind them, with built-in audiences who buy into the brand just as much (if not more so) than the actual stories. Creating something from scratch, though, that's a real leap of faith. Even for a writer or artist with a great reputation and a list of credits as long as your favorite winter scarf, there's no built-in audience for something new and no guarantee things will work out for the best. For every success, CEREBUS, for every BONE, for every WALKING DEAD, there are countless titles that failed.

Safety is tedious, though, and for anyone who feels strongly about what he or she wants to accomplish, the risk is always worth it. No one truly passionate about his or her work regrets chasing success. Trying is its own reward when you really care about something, right? And if things do work out, well, like I said earlier, it can be utterly amazing.

It's all about loving what you do, really. If something matters enough to a writer or an artist that he or she is willing to put his/her heart and soul into it, to share some piece of his or herself with the reader, that's bound to be infectious. I know that's what has drawn me to work by Jeff Smith, Mike Mignola, Chris Ware, Daniel Clowes, Adrian Tomine, Frank Miller and countless others over the years, and bringing this around to something vaguely Image-centric, it's what I love about the creators we work with here.

Whether it's I KILL GIANTS or PROOF or ELEPHANTMEN or SAVAGE DRAGON, we publish books by creators who really believe in what they're doing, who truly love what they do. It's inspiring to talk with people like Joe Kelly or Richard Starkings or Robert Kirkman and hear the commitment in their voices. Something like this month's PHONOGRAM: THE SINGLES CLUB – the original miniseries was never a sure-fire success, but Kieron Gillen and his collaborator, Jamie McKelvie, had a real yearning to tell their stories. They knew the realities of the market, they themselves could list off a hundred different reasons PHONOGRAM *shouldn't* succeed, but they could argue the other side of the point just as easily, and ultimately, what they had on their side was – wait for it – passion.

I could say the same about any number of creators working at Image. THE WALKING DEAD is a hit now, but it started out selling a fraction of what it does now, and as a "zombie comic," was hardly a shoo-in for bestseller status. Like numerous other Image creators, though, Kirkman was willing to take the risks, to dive in headfirst and make the best of whatever happened. His confidence in himself, his affection for this medium, his belief in his concept – it all shined through in the work.

And I think, as readers, we're all richer for creators who give it the best they've got, who love what they do, regardless of the odds. There's a certain resplendence in their work that sets it apart from everything else and makes the reading experience something truly rewarding.

Or something like that.

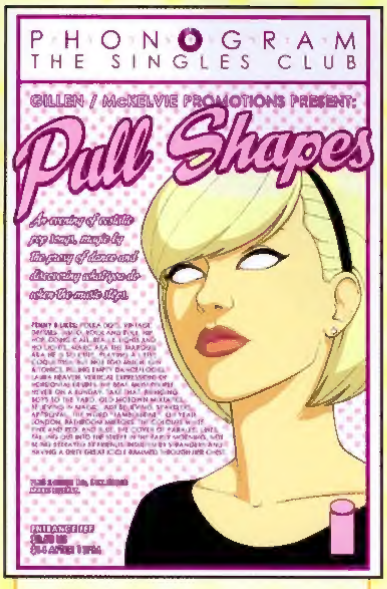
Love what you do. Good things will follow.

ericstephenson

FRANK FRAZETTA'S
SILVER WARRIOR #1 (of 4)
The creative team from last year's hit series FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER team up to tell the story behind one of FRAZETTA's most famous paintings: The Silver Warrior! North of Iparsia, there is a land of frost known as Icevald. Akrila Sangrilak, the Silver Warrior, has watched over this land for decades, but now a deadly threat from beyond Icevald's shores threatens the entire continent! JOSHUA ORTEGA (GEARS OF WAR, THE NECROMANCER), NAT JONES (SPAWN: THE DARK AGES, ROB ZOMBIE'S THE NAIL), and JAY FOTOS (BEOWULF, '68) bring you the first SILVER WARRIOR tale worthy of FRANK FRAZETTA's blessing!

DECEMBER COMICS

- ☐ THE ASTOUNDING WOLF-MAN #11
- ☐ THE AMAZING JOY BUZZARDS, VOL. 2: MONSTER LOVE OGN
- ☐ BACK TO BROOKLYN #3 (of 5)
- ☐ BOMB QUEEN V #5 (of 6)
- ☐ BRIT #11
- ☐ CHARLATAN BALL #6
- ☐ CYBLADE #3
- ☐ THE DARKNESS: LODBROK'S HAND (one-shot)
- ☐ DEAD AHEAD #2 (of 3)
- ☐ DOUGLAS FREDERICKS AND THE HOUSE OF THEY OGN



PHONOGRAM 2:
THE SINGLES CLUB #1 (of 7)
The critically acclaimed PHONOGRAM returns with seven issues of stand-alone Phonomantic stories, each set in the same night at a single nightclub. First up, Penny B wrestles with the big questions: Will she get the boy? Will the DJ play her record? Why was her gin and tonic so expensive? In a world where music is magic, she'll discover just how deep shallow actually gets. Plus: Two complete back-up stories featuring guest artists MARC ELLERBY (LOVE THE WAY YOU LOVE) and LAUREN McCUBBIN (RENT GIRL).

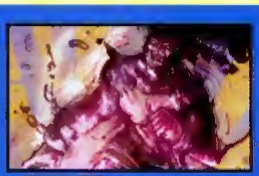
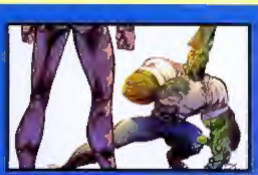
ARMAGEDDON NOW
BOOK ONE: WORLD WAR III HC
An ancient prophecy is awakened. New York and Los Angeles are destroyed. Devastating earthquakes are felt as far as Jerusalem and Tokyo. America is devastated as armies across the globe prepare for final battle. One military officer, Lt. Col. John Corbin is dispatched to find the source of the attacks on the U.S. The trail will take him as far as Israel in search of the mysterious artifact known as the "Corinthian." What secrets does the constellationof Orion hold and what role does Corbin play in the End of Days?

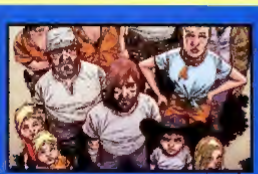
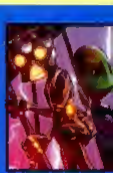
SPAWN: BOOK OF THE DEAD HC
Written by STEVE NILES with additional content by DAVID HINE, the highly anticipated BOOK OF THE DEAD is the ultimate guide for any SPAWN fan. With each character in the Spawn mythos beautifully rendered by renowned artist ASHLEY WOOD, this hardcover is not to be missed!

This book also comes in a limited bundled edition including an exclusive pewter Raven Spawn figure -- only 3,000 available!

http://www.elrevel.com/

Brahm Revel's Website is the place to go for your latest news and information on the series GUERILLAS. Find previews, contact information, links and more!

- ☐ DRAGON PRINCE #4
- ☐ DYNAMO 5 #19
- ☐ ELEPHANTMEN #15
- ☐ FIREBREATHER #4
- ☐ FOUR EYES #2
- ☐ FRANK FRAZETTA'S SILVER WARRIOR #1 (of 4)
- ☐ GEMINI #4 (of 5)
- ☐ GODLAND #27
- ☐ GOLLY! #4
- ☐ GUERILLAS #3 (of 9)
- ☐ HECTOR PLASM: TOTENTANZ
- ☐ I HATE GALLANT GIRL #2 (of 3)
- ☐ I KILL GIANTS #6 (OF 7)
- ☐ IMPALER #1
- ☐ INVINCIBLE #56
- ☐ JACK STAFF #20
- ☐ MADMAN ATOMIC COMICS #12
- ☐ NOBLE CAUSES #39
- ☐ PHONOGRAM 2: THE SINGLES CLUB #1 (of 7)
- ☐ PROOF #15
- ☐ PX! BOOK 2: IN THE SERVICE OF THE QUEEN OGN
- ☐ A RED MASS FOR MARS #3 (of 4)
- ☐ SAVAGE #3 (of 4)
- ☐ SAVAGE DRAGON #142
- ☐ SAVAGE DRAGON #143
- ☐ SPAWN #187
- ☐ THE SWORD #14
- ☐ THE WALKING DEAD #56
- ☐ WAR HEROES #3 (of 6)
- ☐ WITCHBLADE #123
- ☐ YOUNGBLOOD #7

NEXT ISSUE

Brit's son has been missing, replaced by a drone. Brit's brother is involved. Brit will do anything to get his son back... but is it already too late? A dramatic turning point in Brit's life has been reached.

MINUTEMEN

ZONE